

[NO. 352.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. BINGHAM:

Observing, in the Western Carolinian, a communication, in reply to Junius, under the signature of Brutus, in which, at one "fell swoop," he denounces "Priests and Women," and heaps unmerited abuse and calumny on the greatest theologian and best man of his age, I felt, as if justice to the dead, and love for female excellence, demanded a reply: with your permission, therefore, I shall occupy a small space in your columns for that purpose.

Whether, by the proposed constitution, clergymen are excluded from any share in administering the affairs of government, or not, is, I presume, to them, a matter of total indifference: but, that the discussion of this question should call down upon the heads of the living and of the dead, such wanton and unqualified abuse, is to be lamented by every lover of truth and decency. To censure whole nations, or smaller associations of men, for the conduct of one or more individuals, has long been deemed evidence of an illiberal mind and a malevolent heart. The sweeping conclusions, so often made by rash and ignorant men, respecting particular professions, are, in this enlightened age of the world, generally disregarded, or only viewed as exhibiting proof of the narrow views and selfish disposition of the authors, and seldom excite any other emotions than pity and contempt. It is no longer believed, that a physician must be necessarily vain and pompous; a lawyer, crafty and dishonest; or a clergyman proud and pedantic. And it is a subject highly gratifying to the feelings of every friend to religion, and the best interest of mankind, that men of distinguished piety and goodness are found among all the various professions and employments of life: while it is, at the same time, to be lamented, that no profession or employment is wholly free from men of an opposite character. There are, unquestionably, *aspiring and ambitious*, and there may be, *cruel and revengeful*, clergymen—for clergymen, in common with others, are the descendants of an apostate progenitor: but it would be difficult to assign any reasons, why the mere circumstance of their being clergymen, should render them *more cruel and revengeful* than others; while many obvious reasons may be assigned, why they should be *less so*.

As to the slanders so liberally heaped upon the memory of Calvin, they betray either gross ignorance, or wilful misrepresentation. It does not appear that Calvin was even present at the council that condemned Servetus. Before his condemnation, with singular patience, he laboured to convince him of his errors, which, in that age, were esteemed of the most blasphemous nature; and after his condemnation, he laboured to have his punishment commuted. What ought to be conclusive evidence, in favor of this truly great and good man, is, that no reproach was cast upon him, at the time, nor for a long period after. When we call to mind the powerful enemies with whom he had to contend, and the spirit which prevailed, this alone ought to be sufficient evidence of his innocence. Indeed, Servetus was condemned by the Swiss Cantons, to which he himself had appealed. The Canton of Zurich, especially, expressed great abhorrence of his crimes, and exhorted the magistrates to punish him severely. The letters of Luther, of the meek, amiable, and accomplished Melancthon, and of others of the reformers, applaud the conduct of Calvin, and in the most unequivocal and affectionate terms, commend the meekness and gentleness of his disposition. He was addressed by the highest dignitaries of the Church of England, as their "great and good brother"—his advice and opinions earnestly and respectfully requested and listened to. Doct. Tomkins, Bishop of Lincoln and Dean of St. Paul's, London, in his "refutation of Calvinism," says, "Calvin was a man of learning and piety." The excellent Bishop Horsley says, "he was a man, eminent for wisdom, learning and piety, to whom the reformation is much indebted." Montesquieu says, "he was an honor to the nation of France, and incomparably the wisest man the French Church ever enjoyed." But even admitting the fact respecting Servetus, to be as stated by your correspondent; what would it prove?—Simply, that Calvin laboured under the same mistaken notions of duty, which led so many misguided men to think "they did God service," by usurping to themselves a power, which he has nowhere seen fit to delegate to his weak and imperfect creatures. Those, who thus endeavor to fix the odium of this transaction upon Calvin, charge upon a single individual, and him, apparently, the most innocent, the fault of an age. In this way, this great man has suffered in his reputation more, perhaps, than any other individual ever suffered. Doct. Robinson, in his Charles the 5th, page 272, says—"Europe had been accustomed, during many centuries, to see speculative opinions propagated, or defended, by force; the charity and mutual forbearance, which christianity recommends with so much warmth, were forgotten; the sacred rights of conscience and of private judgment were unheard of; and not only the idea of toleration, but even the word itself, in the sense now affixed to it, was unknown. A right to extirpate error, by force, was universally allowed to be the prerogative of such as possessed the knowledge of truth; & as each party of christians believed that they had got possession of this invaluable attainment, they all claimed and exercised, as far as they were able, the rights which it was supposed to convey. The Roman Catholics, as their system rested on an infallible judge, never doubted that truth was on their side, and openly called on the civil power to repel the impious and heretical invaders, who had risen up against it. The Protestants, no less confident that their doctrine was well

founded, required, with equal ardor, the services of their party to check such as presumed to impugn it. To their followers, and perhaps to their opponents, it would have appeared a symptom of diffidence, in the goodness of their cause, or an acknowledgment, that it was not well founded, if they had not employed, in its defence, all those means which it was supposed truth had a right to employ." To expect to find Calvin alone, of all the distinguished men of his age, entirely free from this mistaken opinion, is to suppose him possessed of more than human discernment. Yet that no peculiar spirit of pride, cruelty, bigotry or fanaticism, marked his character, is evident from the united testimony of all his contemporaries, as well as from the eagerness with which his counsels and advice were sought for and listened to. It is true, that in the British Encyclopedia, an unfavourable account is given of the conduct of Calvin towards Servetus; but it is also equally true, that it is mentioned as being the *only stain* upon his reputation. His learning, his piety, and his holy and exemplary life, are admitted by all his biographers. On the other hand, every thing unfavorable to the character of Calvin, is refuted in Rees' Encyclopedia; and two ingeniously written sketches of the life of Calvin, which have lately been published, shew, in the most satisfactory manner, by numerous letters, and their unquestionable documents, that not the shadow of reproach can be cast upon his distinguished reformer;—but, that he was as conspicuous for his humility, gentleness and urbanity, as for his attainments in theology and literature. While we live in an age of greater light and refinement, let us be grateful for the blessing, and mingle feelings of sympathy and candor for their errors, with our abhorrence and detestation of their misguided zeal.

The assertion, that Servetus proposed questions in theology, which Calvin could not answer, does not deserve a serious consideration. The bitterest enemies of Calvin, and of his religious opinions, have never expressed a doubt respecting his profound acquaintance with polemical divinity; and it is probable, that no man ever possessed a more critical knowledge of the Scriptures, in the different languages in which they have been written. His institutes, written when he was only twenty-three years of age, whatever errors they may be supposed to embrace, must ever stand an invulnerable evidence, that his mind was of the first order, and that his education was of the same grade.

Whatever may be the fact, respecting the "revengeful temper of Priests," the writer of this feels an entire conviction, that no one will yield his assent to the unmanly and wantonly libel upon women. Were men, *universally*, as temperate, mild, friendly, forgiving and religious, as women *generally* are; what would be the condition of the world? The golden age, in all its charms, as sung by ancient bards, would be realized on earth. Who, that has travelled beyond the smoke of his own chimney, will not unite his testimony with the celebrated traveller, Ledyard, in his eulogy on women? "From man," says he, "I have often received rude and churlish answers; but not so, from women; they have been kind, and uniformly so. In traveling over rude and frozen Lapland, inhospitable Sweden, and boorish Norway, I have never applied to woman, for relief, without receiving mild and gentle language, and kind and hospitable treatment." To the beauty of his remarks, I am sensible, I do injustice, as they are not before me; but such as regards the conduct of women, is the import. That there are cruel and revengeful women, it is not denied; but that such is the characteristic of women, is one of the most unfounded and uncourtly libels ever penned by man. What man can be found, who, for a series of years, would submit to all the misery, poverty, degradation and abuse, to which so many, so very many, lovely and delicate women submit, without complaint, who are, unfortunately, yoked with drunken and dissipated husbands? The historian, to whom "Brutus" alludes, has distinguished himself by his inveterate and rancorous hatred towards the religion of the "meek and lowly Jesus;" and it is an honor to "Priests and Women," that they are thus noticed by a man, whose censure is the highest praise. Our Saviour has said, "If they have hated me, they will hate you also." With respect to the Clergy; if their own conduct does not refute the calumny, let them sustain the reproach. One evidence of a forgiving spirit, I trust, they will manifest; that of pitying and praying for the man, who has heaped upon them this unprovoked, and I hope I may add, unmerited abuse.

EUSEBIUS.

MECHANICS.

The following article, says the Petersburg Intelligencer, appeared some time since in the Columbian Centinel of Boston. The power which is here spoken of, is really astonishing, and if not vouched for by so respectable a person as the Editor of that paper, we might be disposed to doubt.

A watch on this principle, it is stated, will go a century, and indicate the time to the 100th part of a second.

The idea of drawing up a ship by a power moved by a *breath*, is novel.

Mr. H. G. DYAR'S *Rotary or Endless Lever*.

It is with pride and pleasure we have examined this young gentleman's invention—his unaffected modesty will insure to all his visitors, a polite and liberal reception; and he would, we know, esteem it as a favor from all those who may entertain any doubts of its principle, power or application, to state them to him that he may have the satisfaction, of at least attempting to dispel them. The application of his power to Horology already stands before the public, in the demonstrable shape of two Time Pieces, and a Watch. We need not say more in recommendation of them than brief-

ly to state, that the usual number of wheels is reduced by it to two. The chain and fuse are dispensed with. In consequence of its rolling action, the friction is removed. A watch with the usual spring will go eight days; a clock, a year with the third wheel, and with a fourth a century; and will indicate the time to the 100th part of a second; and their simplicity will consequently reduce their first cost and annual tax for cleaning and repairs.

It would be unnecessary here to detail the several further improvements Mr. D. has introduced in Horology; enough has been said to shew the importance of this truly great and valuable invention, in its *particular* application to this single branch of mechanics.

It is on the *general* application of this new and powerful Lever to all machinery, where the tooth and pinion have heretofore been used, that the inventor finds his principal claim; and we are glad to find that he has secured it by patent rights not only in this country, but in Europe; and we doubt not he will reap ample fruits from his labor and ingenuity. He has intimated his ability to construct by the power of his lever, a simple engine capable of drawing up any ship out of the water for examination and repair. Surely this would be an establishment of much value in this great commercial city, as well as profitable to its proprietors. What can we say of a power, which can itself be moved with a breath, yet may be made to raise with ease a ship from its element; but that its general usefulness must be very extensive, and entitle it one of the first inventions of the age?—Mr. D. by taking apart his twelve month clock exhibited to us a beautiful specimen of this power, which very clearly defines its action.

[Boston Centinel.

Agricultural.

EXTRACT.

"Industry and economy combined, form the true philosopher's stone, which turns all into gold. Without these essential qualifications, no one can be a respectable or useful member of society. They are therefore among those principles which should be instilled into the child from his earliest infancy. They most generally exist together, and are both so indispensably necessary to success in any pursuit of life, that where one is wanting, the other, for all practical purposes, may as well be absent. For without industry, economy will be of no avail. And without economy, the fruits of industry are soon wasted. Man being formed for action, and duties always devolving upon him, industry and economy cannot be dispensed with, in any situation in which he can be placed. It is the want of these, that prevents the success of so many in the various mechanical branches, as well as in the learned professions—and it is the primary cause, which calls in the aid of the insolvent law to close up the concerns of so many in the mercantile world.

The indolent person soon loses the confidence, and of course the patronage of his employers, and poverty and disgrace are the final and inevitable result. But in no one, are the unhappy effects which result from the want of these, more apparent than in the cultivator of the soil. The indolent farmer exhibits his own disgrace to every passing traveller; and brings forcibly to the mind even of a stranger, the words of the wise man—"I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down." How often do we see a farm, susceptible of a high state of cultivation, and which might with any thing of industry and economy be a source of wealth to its possessor—how often do we see it grown over with bushes, briars, thistles and every hurtful weed—the fields badly arranged, the fences out of repair, the land half tilled, the barn doors broken from their hinges, and the windows of the house filled with hats, presenting any idea but that of comfort.

On a nearer examination the picture is still darkened. Look at his stock, his out-houses, his implements of husbandry poor, and every thing is out of its place. Enter his dwelling—his home, that sacred place in which are to be found the only fruits of EDEN which have survived the fall.—As domestic peace and happiness ever found within, where neglect and ruin are without? Does not every thing wear the same aspect—and is there not inscribed on every thing on which the eye can rest, indolence and waste?

Reverse the picture; and what can be presented more agreeable, what can be accompanied with more pleasing ideas.—Look at the Farm of the man who is diligent in his business, and prudent in his concerns—his own spirit is infused into every thing around him—every thing is in its place, every thing is in its season; every thing evinces that the master's eye has been and directed all his concerns—and that he hath remembered and practised the adage—

"He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

On a nearer examination we find his fields well arranged and productive, his crops clean, and of the best quality, and secured in season under cover, instead of being exposed to the weather under stacks as is too frequently the case, to the great loss of the farmer, both in the crop in itself, and in the manure of which it might be productive—we find his cattle well fed—in good condition—and often better sheltered than the family of the slothful. Enter his dwelling, it is the habitation of plenty—the store-house of the dairy and the loom—and his fire-side, that calm and domestic one, where the farmer in the bosom of his family, finds not only rest from his toil, but the richest reward of his labor."

CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.....EIGHTEENTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FRIDAY, FEB. 20.—The *Speaker* laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, accompanied by the statements of the affairs of the Bank of the United States, called for by a resolution of the House, on the 17th.

The *Speaker* also laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, accompanied by a statement of contracts and purchases made by Collectors for the revenue service during the year 1822. A statement of the expenditures on account of sick and disabled seamen during the year 1822; and a statement of contracts made relative to oil, light-houses, beacons, buoys, stakeages, &c. A statement of the payment made according to law at the Treasury of the United States during the year 1823, for the discharge of miscellaneous claims not otherwise provided for.

Messrs. *Archer* and *Wayne* presented memorials on the Tariff.

The resolution yesterday offered by Mr. *Owen*, proposing certain inquiries by the Committee of Ways and Means, respecting the operation of the proposed Tariff, &c. was taken up.

Mr. *Brent*, of Louisiana, rose in support of the resolution—the object of which, he said, was not to procrastinate the debate, but to procure information which ought to be possessed before a vote could properly be given on the bill. He insisted that the subject came appropriately within the cognizance of the Committee of Ways and Means, and a report was the more wanting because some, even of the friends of the bill, had declared that if it led to internal taxation, they would oppose its passage. It had been urged that the nation was already in full possession of the subject, and that Congress possessed already, from the discussions of last year, all necessary light on the subject; but this did not appear to be the case since some had professed to have received, already, from the discussion thus far had on the details of this bill, more information than they got from all the long discussions of last session on the general measure. Mr. *Brent* concluded with repeating the profession of his friendly disposition towards manufactures and their protection, provided other interests of society were not to be sacrificed.

Mr. *Mallory*, of Vermont, objected to the inquiry proposed in the resolution, as it could not, in his opinion, aid the main object before the House. It was impossible for the committee to make any useful or certain report till the bill had gone through its last modifications; and he was confident the effect of the resolution would only be to procrastinate a decision, without rendering it any more correct. If once the inquiry was given to this committee, we should soon hear gentlemen say, they "could not proceed until they had the report—why urge the discussion—a committee has the subject under consideration, let us wait to hear what is their conclusion?" and when obtained, it would be a mere opinion, and would bind nobody. Besides, if the Committee of Ways and Means must report the operation of the bill on revenue, other gentlemen might urge that the Committee on Agriculture, should afterwards tell the House how it would affect that interest, and when they had reported, some other gentleman would be very anxious for a similar report from the Committee on Commerce, and thus we were to proceed till the session was wasted away, and then put off the bill because it was too late to act upon it.

Mr. *Culpeper*, of North-Carolina, observed, that the objections urged by the member last up, rather went to confirm him in his support of the measure. If so much information was needed, ought not the House to pause before they went into the measure?

Mr. *Wickliffe*, of Kentucky, said he had, on a former occasion, professed himself friendly to manufactures. He still felt so—but his situation in life had not afforded him the same opportunity as some of the gentlemen possessed, of becoming acquainted with the operation of such a bill as that now proposed, on the revenue. He wished for information. It was true the table had been crowded with memorials for and against the measure; but it would be a task to read one half of them—yet he could not vote blindfold. He thought that there would be time to digest the report before near all the speeches now in embryo on the subject, had reached their birth. It had been said, and he wanted to know if it was true, that the bill would strike off, at a blow, a great sum from the revenue.

Mr. *Trimble* of Kentucky, thought nothing would be gained by the resolution. He must correct an error into which gentlemen had fallen. They seemed to represent it as a thing conceded by the friends of the bill, that it was to diminish the revenue. He protested against any such idea. The friends of the bill made no such concession. On the contrary, if he could not demonstrate that it would increase the revenue from 3 to 5 millions of dollars, and beat down completely all arguments to the contrary, he should think he had taken leave of his senses. On that subject, weak as were his powers, he was willing to meet a Hercules, (and he knew that this House contained such.)—If gentlemen hardened their ears, and would not be convinced, there was, to be sure, no convincing them. The measure had been before the House since 1789, and no reference had ever before been proposed to committees, to learn its operation! He had the deepest respect for the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, but if that gentleman should declare, that the tariff bill would impair the revenue, he would not believe him. He would bow to no man's calculations. Even those of Mr. Madison, when laid before this House on a former

occasion, were not received as being fully correct, or as final authority. But gentlemen wanted the opinion of an individual on the subject, the proper officer to whom was the Secretary of the Treasury, and ought to be to give the information sought for.

Mr. *Garnett* said, that though the information was important, the mode of obtaining it was not so; and since the demonstration upon the subject, he proposed that the House should apply to that man, in preference either to the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, or the Secretary of the Treasury. He would certainly to speculation—and a gentleman had it in his power to do hardly of him if he refused it. The gentleman has told us that an increase of duty produces an increase of tax—a principle which the House were certainly entitled to know. But, as to the effect of duty upon revenue—we had an example before us in the case of England, from which it appeared that an increase of duties did not always produce an increase of revenue. In the case of tea, and he believed several other articles, when the duty was raised, the revenue was diminished, and when the duty was afterwards diminished, the revenue increased. The experiment had been several times repeated, and with the same result.

He presumed the gentleman from Kentucky would not say that duties should be prohibitory would increase the revenue, but, as he was possessed of full information on the whole subject, and prepared to demonstrate, the House certainly needed the things from the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. *Trimble* said, that the only reason why he had not gone into the demonstration, was, because the general effect of the bill had not yet come up for discussion. He could not well introduce it on a motion about figs and oranges. But if the gentleman from Virginia would go with him into the committee room, (it would take up much of the time of the House,) if he could not convince him, before he rose, that the bill would increase the revenue; that he would agree to vote with that gentleman, unless, indeed, the gentleman hardened his ears.

Mr. *Garnett* replied, that he should have said nothing about figs and oranges, had he not perceived that *what* was in the bill.

Here the debate was arrested by the *Speaker*, who announced the orders of the day.

DOUBLE DEALING.

The forlorn members of the caucus, we do to imagine, that they have nothing more to do to reconcile the people to a shameful act than to declare that they have done the best they can as the representatives of the people as private individuals. Here is a picture illustrating of the mean and miserable tergiverses which men are compelled to resort to, when they leave the high road of duty and honor.—Done the deed as private men—shame! on such artifices! Were sent to Washington to see the capital, were they sent as representatives of the people, and paid their wages out of the public treasury?—these are the private individuals that we have all along mistaken for public representatives. If they should vote on the floor of the house against a popular measure, and should afterwards be called to account for their actions, they have only to make an escape the same way, and cry—gentlemen, pray do not be offended with us, we only voted as private men, and not as your representatives. Again, if notorious corruption and bribery could be proved on any member of that body, he has only to reiterate the same apology—"I was bribed as a private man, and not as a representative." These Solons of legislation imagine that they can change their representative character as often as they change their linen. We never heard but of one instance that affords a parallel to the present. While John Tompkins was returning home from the market, sound asleep in his carriage the horse was stolen away; he awoke and exclaimed, "am I John Tompkins, or am I not?—If I be, I have lost a horse, and I am not I have found a cart." Our modest John Tompkins's of the caucus, it is plain have followed this precedent.

But they may save themselves the trouble of such evasion; all these endeavors to justify an unconstitutional act, will not do. These very men are in the last resort made the Presidential Electors. If that question should be presented for their decision, usually, they may then say—"we are perfectly impartial to decide on the merits of the Presidential Candidates—we have two sets of opinions, and two rules of morality and honor—one as private citizens, the other as public representatives;—we nominate one man as private citizens, and though he is now on the list of Candidates, we may vote for another as public representatives; we think as private men, and we will make the best President, and we will nominate him accordingly—but as public representatives, we think another the best man to fill the chair, and we vote for him accordingly." We will ask the Editors of the National Intelligencer, which character these patent patriots have disgraced the PUBLIC REPRESENTATIVES. Comparing the pompous announcement of this Caucus with the event—we were forcibly reminded of the following passage from Horace:

"Mentes parturienti nascitur ridiculus mox."

Freely translated:

"While *Etna* roars, all nations gaze with fear. They deemed the birth of some dread monster near. But all this terror is soon turned to scorn. A little skipping caudex then was born."

[Morn. Chron.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE:

THURSDAY MORNING MARCH 4. 1824.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

We learn from the Western Carolinian, that at a very numerous meeting of the citizens of Rowan, held at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the 18th instant, for the purpose of fixing upon a suitable person to be supported as a candidate on the People's Ticket for that District, the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved. That this meeting esteem JOHN GILES, Esq. a suitable person to be offered as a candidate on the People's Ticket for this District; and as such, they recommend him to the freemen of North-Carolina.

Resolved. That this meeting disapprove of the practice of caucusing, whether by members of Congress, or the State Legislature.

Mr. Giles, in some few remarks which he made after the resolutions were adopted, stated, that of the five candidates before the people, JOHN C. CALHOUN was his first choice, and Gen. JACKSON his second. We do not know that the citizens of Rowan could have selected a more popular candidate, and one more deservedly so, than Mr. Giles; and we have no doubt that he will receive a triumphant majority in that District.

The editor of the Petersburg Republican, believing it not possible for Mr. Crawford to succeed to the Presidential Chair, recommended to the legislature the propriety of repealing the electoral law of that state, so as to authorize the legislature, at its next session, to appoint the electors. His object in this is, to prevent the vote of Virginia from being thrown away; for if the electoral ticket, which has been formed by a Richmond caucus, succeeds, as it of course will, the electors will be pledged to the support of Mr. Crawford, however hopeless may be his prospects; and should he be withdrawn, as it is probable he may be, then the electors would split upon the other candidates, so that in either case the influence of the state would not be felt; but if the legislature take the choice of electors in their own hands, they would still have it in their power, at their next session, to secure the vote of Virginia to Mr. Crawford, or, if circumstances should require it, to throw the whole influence of the state into the scale of another candidate.

We agree entirely in opinion with the Republican, "that Mr. Crawford cannot possibly succeed," and that if the vote of Virginia be given to him, it will in effect be thrown away; but we do not like his plan. We admit it may be a good piece of state policy; but the example will be a bad one, and its influence pernicious. We would much rather the people should be permitted to go through the farce of an election by general ticket, than to be deprived altogether of one of their most valuable rights. We know it is the opinion of some of Mr. Crawford's friends, for we have heard them express it, that the framers of our constitution did not intend that the President should be the representative of the people, but of the states; and that therefore the choice of electors by the legislature was no encroachment on the rights of the people; but this is far from being our opinion, and we are decidedly opposed to any plan for disposing of the votes of the people, without even consulting them to consult them in the matter, or paying any regard to their wishes. If the people of Virginia or of North-Carolina are willing, with their eyes open, to support a man who cannot possibly be elected, merely because a state or national caucus has so dictated, let them do it; but do not, to prevent this, usurp their rights altogether.

The plea for all these usurpations is, the interests of the state; but the real interests of the state are nothing more than the interests of the people; and these interests, according to the principles of our government, the people are competent to take care of themselves. The interest of the state, we suppose, induces the Senatorial branch of the New-York legislature to withhold the choice of electors from the people, when nine-tenths of the people demand it; the interest of the state, no doubt, induced the legislature of Georgia to do the same; and so the interest of the state, caused Cromwell to shut up the Parliament House, and make himself Lord Protector; the interest of the state forced Bonaparte to overturn the French Republic and to take the reins of government into his own hands; the interest of the state is also the plea of the Holy Alliance, and Ferdinand pleads it for all his enormities; in short, the interest of the state has been the plea of the ambitious and aspiring in all ages. But as in Europe, so it is some-

times the case in this country, that what is called the interest of the state, is one thing, and the interest of the people is quite another; and among us, the interest of the state is often urged in justification of an act in manifest violation of the rights, and consequently the interests, of the people. We hope the people may not continue to be cajoled by sounds and names, but may learn in time that the interest of the state does not always mean their interests. It is often a calistonic word, used by jundos and intriguers to effect their own objects, and to promote interests which have no connection with the public good.

In the foregoing remarks, we have had no reference to the editor of the Republican. We appreciate his motives, which are honorable and praiseworthy: it is the practice, which we condemn, of violating the rights of the people and the spirit and intent of the constitution, whenever considerations of expediency or state policy seem to call for it; a practice which has become too common, and therefore the more dangerous. If the people once acquiesce in the doctrine, that certain circumstances will justify their representatives, or more properly a jundo,—for all these usurpations are in fact the act of a few individuals, who keep behind the curtain,—in depriving them of one of their most important rights, they will open the door for still farther encroachments, and put to hazard every privilege which is valuable and peculiar to them as freemen. The first invasion of their rights should be resisted and checked, or the consequences may be fatal. What is expediency to-day, becomes custom to-morrow, and law the next; and at length we shall be compelled either tamely to submit to the deprivation of all our political rights, or regain them by a revolution. Danger of this kind may be laughed at; but if the lessons which history teaches us are worth any thing, we shall act wisely in guarding against it.

The Herald, printed at New-Haven, states, that one of the Indians, educated at the Foreign Mission School, in Cornwall, Ct. has lately been married to a respectable young white female of that place, only about 16 years of age, and that they shortly after passed through the former place, on their way to the south. The marriage took place without the consent of the father, and the other connexions of the young lady, but was effected through the instrumentality of the mother and her advisers. It is stated, also, that there are other marriages of the same nature, in contemplation. Mr. Crawford's project of intermarriages with the Indians, is thus carrying into effect in a quarter where it was least expected; but we trust an indignant community, whose feelings have been thus outraged, will put a stop to any more of these disgusting connexions.

FROM THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

JACKSON AND CALHOUN.

The friends of Wm. H. Crawford, finding that all is lost with them in North-Carolina, unless they can devise some new scheme to delude the people, are making use of a good deal of underhand work to induce the friends of Gen. Jackson to start a separate ticket. Their plan is, "to divide and conquer;" they think if three tickets are started, then the Caucus Ticket may possibly succeed. But in this, they will be woefully disappointed. The friends of the Hero of New Orleans are not to be duped in this style; they understand their interest and that of the State too well, to be taken in by such shallow artifices. On the People's Ticket, of those already announced, there are several avowed friends of Jackson, and no doubt there will be still others. The general understanding is, that the People's Ticket will go for the man who is strongest, or who can most likely beat the Radical candidate, be he Jackson, or Calhoun, or Adams. In the great State of Pennsylvania, the friends of Jackson and Calhoun are acting on principle; they are opposed to caucusing, to *haid-cation*, and to Wm. H. Crawford; they must continue to act together on principle, or the *Caucusites* and radicals will beat them. Let the friends, then, of those two distinguished candidates, continue, as they have all along done, to act together heart and hand, in support of the People's Ticket. Let them remember, that the scheme of the *Caucusites* is, "to divide and conquer." And, that our motto may be found in the words of Washington, "united we stand, divided we fall." If we, the people, are true to ourselves, our ticket will triumph, by an overwhelming majority.—A friend to Jackson.

Town Meeting.—At half past three, on Wednesday afternoon, a very numerous meeting of the democratic republicans of this city was held in the County Court-House.

The avowed object of the meeting was to review the proceedings of the General Ward Committee: those proceedings were approved of, and the eight delegates appointed to go to the Harrisburg Convention, were confirmed in their appointment, after a violent but abortive effort to reject one of the delegates from the ticket.

When this business was closed, those

democratic republicans, who have heretofore supported Mr. John C. Calhoun, came forward, and by Mr. G. M. Dallas, offered resolutions declaring that it had become the duty of all republicans to unite in favour of Andrew Jackson, in order to sustain harmony, and defeat the nomination at the late caucus: the resolutions were unanimously approved of.

Thus, in this district, all the sections of the democrats, but one, and that a very small one, have united in support of Gen. Jackson: all the schools, old and new, will go to the polls in opposition to the caucus candidate. The wise and well timed adhesion of the friends of Mr. Calhoun, if any thing were wanting, decides the question in favor of Gen. Jackson.—Philadelphia Aurora.

NEW-YORK, FEB. 19.

From France.—Last evening the ship Montano arrived here from Havre, bringing Paris papers of the 11th, containing London dates of the 8th January. On this latter day the American citizens residing at Paris celebrated the anniversary of the battle of New-Orleans by a public dinner, at which Mr. Barnet, our Consul, presided, and Mr. Cabaret of N. Orleans, acted as Vice President. The French censors are said to have complained that some of the toasts drank on the occasion were too republican. We also observe that the *Etoile*, a government paper, has lately denounced the United States for having too many public journals; and the *Journal des Debats*, also ministerial, after having alluded to the reported coalition betwixt this country and England in defence of South America, sneeringly remarks: "Now, as we see the continent perfectly tranquil, and that no one dreams of going to war, the United States may, if they wish it, afford themselves the petty pleasure of paying their fleets, and parading them in triumph upon the seas, where they will meet with none but friends." While the Paris journals are thus proclaiming their galled feelings and irritation at our government for its firm adherence to the cause of truth and liberty, and which to us are highly amusing, we are no less diverted at the pompous details given in the same papers of the movements of his most Christian Majesty and his court, who were engaged in baptizing two bells at Versailles on the 6th ult. A government that indulges in such trifles, can have no terrors for the land of the free and the brave.

Brazil cotton had advanced at Havre two sous a pound, and was in great demand. Louisiana had advanced half a sous, was scarce, and the holders very firm.

[Evening Post.]

INDIA.

SUMBHULPOOR, JULY 1, 1823.

A Sitter and its unexpected result.—The following is a most remarkable instance of a Sutter which has occurred at this place, the issue of which will be perused with pleasure by all the lovers of humanity, and excite sentiments of sympathy for the unfortunate sufferer in the bosoms of all susceptible of human kindness and fellow feeling.

On the 29th ult. intimation was given by the Local Authorities that the widow of a Brahmin, who died the preceding evening, had voluntarily expressed a desire to perform Sutter at the funeral pile of her departed husband; every possible argument was advanced with a view to dissuade her from thus sacrificing herself, but without effect; seeing her determined, she was of course allowed to follow the bent of her inclinations, and, accompanied by her relations and the Brahmins of her sect, she proceeded to the spot where the pile was erected on the banks of the Mahanaddee, contiguous to the town of Sumbhulpoor; the construction of the pile, which was composed of bamboos, differs very materially from those generally used in other parts of the country; the base was a tetragon of about seven feet, with walls, as nearly as possible, five feet in height; these gradually diminished to the top, and assumed a form somewhat spherical; in the centre was placed the wood and other combustibles, on which was placed the dead body, folded in a sinderon of white cloth; steps so as to facilitate the ascent, were constructed on the western side; on the woman approaching the pile, (the wood in which had previously been set on fire,) she appeared without the slightest agitation, perfectly cool and collected, and evinced wonderful fortitude and resignation, and entirely free from the influence of intoxicating drugs. She twice walked, unaided, with a firm step round the funeral pile, ascended the steps, and threw herself spontaneously into the flames. A solemn pause ensued for a few seconds, and every one considered her a martyr to her religion, when to the astonishment and agreeable surprise of the greater number of the by-standers (but the evident discomfiture of the Brahmins,) she eagerly scrambled over the pile, ran and threw herself into the river, whence by the prompt and exemplary assistance of the European gentlemen present, (Capt. L. of the Madras Establishment, and Mr. Babington, the Deputy Postmaster,) she was instantly rescued, and conveyed to the Military Hospital, where she now remains severely scorched, but in a favorable way for recovering. The poor woman is deprived of her caste in consequence of what has happened, and was it not owing to the humane and generous interference of the Political Agent, to whom the circumstance as it took place was immediately communicated, the unfortunate wretch, not even recognized by her family and connexions, would be allowed to wander an outcast, without a single friend to pity or protect her.

[Calcutta paper.]

The Rev. Mr. O'Donnogue, of the Roman Catholic Church, will preach in the Town House to-morrow evening, at candle light.

March 4, 1824.

The public are informed, that Bishop Croxall is expected to preach in the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Sunday next.

March 4, 1824.

The Right Rev. Bishop Ravenscroft, we are requested to state, will be in town to-morrow, the 5th inst. and will officiate in St. John's Church on Saturday and Sunday.

DIED.

On Tuesday night, very suddenly, Mr. Donald R. M'Leod.

On Sunday last, after a protracted illness, in the 66th year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Black, long a resident of this place and for many years a respectable member of the Presbyterian Church. As in her life she practiced the duties of a Christian, so in her death she enjoyed a Christian's comforts and consolations. In this county, on 24th instant, Angus M'Dugald, aged 98 years. Lately, in the same neighborhood, on Upper Little river, Mr. Roderick Morrison, and Mr. John Darrah, each of them more than 95 years of age.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, N. C.

FROM THE CAPE-FEAR RECORDER, FEB. 25.

ARRIVED.

Dutch brig Active, (in distress) Bergveld, with sugar and coffee, to Lazarus & Whimorin.

Schr. Sisters, Jackson, from Georgetown, to A. Taylor.

Schr. Regulator, M'Ilhenny, from Charleston.

Schr. Boxer, Small, from Boston, to E. Dickinson.

Sloop Nantico, Hamilton, from Charleston, to P. W. Fanning.

CLEARED.

Brig Eden, Merritt, for Martinique, by E. Dickinson.

Schr. Mary, Hodgkinson, for New-York, by J. A. Berry & Co.

Schr. Boxer, Small, for New-York, by E. Dickinson.

Sloop Avon, Hodges, for Charleston, by P. W. Fanning.

Since the Recorder of Saturday.

ARRIVED.

Schr. Eclipse, Winchback, from Trinidad, to J. A. Berry & Co.

Schr. Sally Havens, Hough, from Philadelphia, to Stow & Whitner.

CLEARED.

Sloop Caroline, Bower, for Charleston.

PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly.

BY A COMMITTEE OF MERCHANTS.

MERCHANDISE.	Quality.	Price.	Quantity.
Beef, Fresh in Market	lb.	3	4
Beef, Northern	bb.	7	8
BRANDY, Cognac	gallon.	1	50
Apple, imported	do.	5	5
Peach,	do.	55	60
Sacoon,	lb.	7	8
Beeswax,	do.	3	32
Butter,	do.	12	13
Bagging (abundant)	yard,	18	27
Coffee, Prime Green,	lb.	23	24
2d & 3d qual.	do.	21	22
Candles, Mould,	do.	12	12 1/2
Spermaceti,	do.	10	34
Cotton,	do.	11	12 1/2
Corn,	bushel	4	45
Copperas	lb.	3	4
Flax	do.	15	18
Flaxseed, Rough,	bushel	8	80
Flour, Fine,	barrel.	4	75
Superfine,	do.	5	00
Fish, Herrings	do.	5	00
Mullet	do.	6	00
Feathers	lb.	35	37 1/2
Gin, Holland,	gallon.	90	1 25
Country,	do.	43	45
Ginger	lb.	6	10
Glass, Amer. 8 by 10	50 feet	4	00
10 by 12	do.	5	00
Bottles	do.	11	12
Indes, Buenos Ayres,	lb.	43	00
West India,	do.	3	00
Indigo, Bengal	lb.	3	00
Flotant	do.	3	00
Time,	cask,	2	50
Lead	lb.	8	10
Leather, Skirting	do.	28	30
Sole	do.	28	28
India	side	2	25
Lead, Bar	lb.	8	9
Logwood	100 lb.	3	00
Molasses,	gallon.	26	22
Nutmegs	lb.	2	0
Nails, Cut, Assorted	do.	7	8
Wrought	do.	1	40
Nankeens, Blue	piece,	1	60
Yellow	do.	1	50
Shingles	1000	1	50
Oats,	do.	30	35
Oil, Curriers	barrel.	20	00
Lanseed	gallon.	85	1 00
Porter London,	dozen	11	00
Philadelphia,	do.	3	80
Pepper,	lb.	25	25
Pimento,	do.	25	25
Plaster Paris,	ton	7	50
Powder, DuPonts,	Keg,	8	00
Others,	do.	5	75
Paints, White Lead	do.	3	50
Stannah Brown	do.	2	00
Yellow Ochre	do.	2	50
Rum, Jamaica,	gallon.	80	1 00
Wind, Island,	do.	70	80
New-England,	do.	40	45
Rice,	100 lb.	3	50
Saisins	box,	2	50
Rags	lb.	2	6
Salt,	bag,	2	75
Sugar, Mus. Prime,	100 lb.	10	00
Common,	do.	9	50
Loaf,	lb.	18	20
Salt, Liverpool,	bush	75	80
Turks Island,	do.	75	80
St. Ubes, &c.	do.	25	30
Salts, Epsom	lb.	7	8
Glauber	do.	6	9
Steel, American	do.	16	17
E. Blistered	do.	17	1
German	do.	12	2
Salt-Petre	do.	6	7
Fallow,	do.	1	65
Tew, Imp. and Gunp.	do.	1	20
Hyson,	do.	3	00
Tobacco, Leaf,	100 lb.	3	00
Manufactured,	do.	5	20
Tin,	box	6	00
Verdigris	lb.	65	65
Whiskey	bush.	85	90
Yallow,	gallon.	33	38
Wine, Madeira, L. P.	do.	2	50
Sicily Madeira,	do.	1	25
Teneriffe,	do.	1	25
Port,	do.	2	00
Malaga	do.	8	7

FOR SALE.

3 packages DRY GOODS, assorted, suitable for a country store. They are for sale at a low price, at twelve months credit. JNO. HURKE. March 4, 1824.—521f.

LUMBER.

The subscriber's saw mill being now in operation, he takes this method of informing friends, the Town Commissioners, and the public generally, that Lumber to any moderate amount, can be furnished on short notice. Those who choose to furnish their own logs, can have them sawed with neatness and dispatch, at the following prices: For sawing pine lumber, \$5 pr. 1000 feet. Do do walnut do 10 do do. And for all other kinds of timber \$8 pr. 1000 feet. JNO. CLARK.

Fayetteville, March 4, 1824.—657f.

Cape-Fear Navigation Company.

NOTICE.

PURSUANT to a resolution of the President and Directors of the Cape-Fear Navigation Company, at a meeting held at Fayetteville, on the 23rd of February, 1824, those Stockholders in the Company, who have hitherto failed to pay any part of the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth or tenth Instalments, of either the original or the increased Capital Stock of said Company, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment to John Crosoe, Esq. Treasurer of said Company at Fayetteville, or their Stock will be sold on the fourth Monday of May next, at the Town House in Fayetteville, and proceedings instituted against any delinquents that may then remain, for any balances due on said Stock.

ROBERT STRANGE, President. Fayetteville, N. C. March 3, 1824.—12w16d.

The Subscriber

GIVES this public notice, to all whom it may concern, that he is Executor of Donald M'Laure, deceased, who was the surviving partner of L. & D. M'Laure, and that the said L. & D. M'Laure were owners of six shares of the Capital or Joint Stock of the State Bank of North-Carolina, but that the scrip or evidence of said Stock has been lost or mislaid, and as never to have come into the possession of the subscriber. He intends, therefore, on or before the 25th instant, to apply to the President of the State Bank of North-Carolina, at Raleigh, for a new Certificate or Evidence of Stock, and takes this method of rendering the same public, that if there are any who have an adverse claim, they may govern themselves accordingly. JOHN M'LEARN, Ex'r and surviving partner.

Fayetteville, March 3, 1824.—113

The Phoenix Nail Manufacturing Company of Philadelphia.

WILL keep constantly in the hands of the agent, DUNCAN THOMPSON, in Fayetteville, a supply of NAILS and BRADS, of all the various sizes, and of a quality inferior to none. They will be sold at the Factory prices, adding charges of 10.

100 kegs Nails and Brads, from the Phoenix Factory, just received and for sale, by DUNCAN THOMPSON.

March 3, 1824.—521f.

HAYWOOD BRIDGE.

AGREEABLY to an order to us directed, from the County Court of Chatham, we shall, on Friday, the 12th of March next, in the town of Haywood, let to the lowest bidder, the building of a BRIDGE across Haw river, at or near Aquilla's ford, bridge town. The specifications and plan of the bridge will be made known on that day. As this is a large and heavy job, it will be worthy the attention of contractors. They may be assured that timber, of good quality, may be had at a trifling expense, within a mile of the contemplated site of the bridge; and lumber in any quantity, may be had at Boylan's mills, within two miles.

PARRISH CROSS, ARCH. CORLISS, JNO. H. HAWKINS, } Commissioners.

553

10 doz. English Spades, do do Shovels, 15 do Smith's Axes, 2 casks genuine Port Wine, 3 do L. P. Madeira do 90 bags Coffee.

Just received, and for sale, by M'NEILL & KIRKLAND.

Feb. 19, 1824.—2152

APPLE TREES!!

THE subscriber has five hundred young thrifty APPLE TREES, which he will dispose of on the most liberal terms. Apply to DANL. MURPHY, Hough Road.

Feb. 19, 1824.—2152

Valuable Lands & Mills for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, 12,000 acres of Land, on Lower Little River, in Cumberland county, which there are about 150 or 200 acres of valuable Swamp Land; a part of it is cleared and produces good hay, the rest abounds with reeds and would winter a large stock of cattle, and could be enclosed at a small expense. The remainder of the land is covered with the best pine for lumber, &c. There are on the above lands two Saw-Mills, with two saws in each frame; both of which have been lately re-built, and are in the best order. There is a good bridge over the river at the mills. Also, some cleared ground, under good fence; a handsome garden; and the necessary buildings for carrying on the business. Oxen, timber, wheels, and the necessary tools, may be had with the mills. Also, 1000 acres on Upper Little River, in Moore county, known by the name of the Garter Place, which is well known to be one of the most valuable tracts of land in that part of the country. It lies well, abounds with excellent springs, and is mill site within fifty yards of the houses. The whole of it is either good bottom or cotton land of a superior quality. It has a good orchard, and a large quantity of open land.

Also, one lot and the buildings thereon, situated in the town of Fayetteville, on Green street, lately occupied by Mr. Joseph Baker; and also, one lot situated on Person street, at the foot of the hill towards Campbello. I deem it unnecessary to be more minute in describing the above property. The Mills, Lands, &c. on Lower Little River will, in my absence, be shown to those who may wish to purchase, by Mr. Angus Kilby, who lives in the neighborhood. The lots in Fayetteville, by Mr. Duncan Thompson; and the lands in Moore county, by myself. I will sell all or any part of the above property very low, for cash, or on a liberal credit.

B. W. WILLIAMS.

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM the subscriber, on the 3d of January, at the Buzzard Springs, near Mrs. Caraway's, on the stage road from Fayetteville to Tarboro, a

A DARK BAY HORSE,

about five feet high, much marked with the gear, and some saddle spots on his back. Whoever will take up said horse, and return him to the subscriber, or give information so that he may get him again, shall receive ten dollars reward, and have all reasonable expenses paid.

THOMAS BURNET.

February 23, 1824.—501f.

Two boys, of 15 to 17 years of age, intelligent and well disposed, who can bring satisfactory testimonials as to character, will find very desirable situations, if application be made soon at this office.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business would likewise be taken.

Blanks, OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE AT HIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

No loose or wanton, though a wand'ring Muse.

AIR—BY THOMAS MOORE.

From life without freedom, oh! who would not fly?
For one day of freedom, oh! who would not die?
Hark—hark, 'tis the trumpet! the call of the brave;
The death-song of tyrants—the dirge of the slave;
Our country lies bleeding, oh! fly to her aid;
One arm that defends, is worth hosts that invade.
From life without freedom, oh! who would not fly?
For one day of freedom, oh! who would not die?

In death's kindly bosom our last hope remains,
The dead fear no tyrants, the grave has no chains;
On, on to the combat, the heroes that bleed
For virtue and mankind, are heroes indeed:
And, oh! ev'n if Freedom from the world be driven,
Despair not—at least we shall find her in heaven.
From life without freedom, oh! who would not fly?
For one day of freedom, oh! who would not die?

THINGS I DO NOT AND HAVE NOT KNOWN.

A married man I do not know,
Who's free from noise and strife;
A single man I do not know
Who would not have a wife.
A woman I have never known,
Who would not married be;
A woman I have never known
Who married and was free.
I never knew an aged man,
Who truly wis'd to die;
I never knew a youthful man
Who never breath'd a sigh.
I never saw an idle man,
Whom Satan could not hire;
I never knew a trading man
Who never prov'd a liar.
I never knew a witty man,
Who wealthy ever was;
I never knew a simple man,
But meddled with the laws.
I never knew a singing man,
Who did not relish wine;
I never knew a rhyming man,
Who ne'er went out to dine.
A homely maid I never knew,
Who so herself believed;
A handsome maid I never knew,
Who could not be deceived.

SELECTIONS. LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, &c.

FROM THE NEW-YORK AMERICAN.

One of the periods in history on which we most love to dwell, is that of the crusades. The piety of many of the crusaders, the devoted valor of all, endear it to the friends of religion, while the man of letters looks to it with interest, as remarkable for the commencement of that progress in literature, which, taking its date from thence, has successively advanced to the present time. It is singular, but no less true, that an expedition undertaken with the express intention of exterminating the infidels, which took its rise in the wildest enthusiasm, should have been characterized with generosity on both sides. The vicissitudes of a religious war, which have filled others with so much fury, seem to have humanized them. The Pagan and Christian knights, inveterate enemies in the field, were no longer so in the intervals of truce. They mingled with each other, contended together for the prize of valor and skill in the tournaments, and the hands which knew not how to spare in battle, afterwards dispensed nothing but the offices of kindness and humanity. Their prisoners were treated with a generosity hardly paralleled now; and those chivalrous spirits differing only in religion, alike in valor, in unstained honor, and in courtesy, seemed to embrace with pleasure, every occasion of forgetting their animosity. This has been ascribed to the institution of chivalry. Perhaps a secondary cause may be found in the love of music and poetry. Every knight in those days was a poet. The troubadours found enrolment in their numbers every valiant monarch. In their songs courtesy was celebrated, devotion to ladies inculcated; and every minstrel, as he roamed from castle to castle, found in the applauding eyes of the ladies his best reward, for the lessons of love, mercy and kindness to the distressed. Among the monarchs most distinguished, as well for their valor as their poetry, whom the troubadours were proud to claim as associates, Richard I. of England, stood highly pre-eminent. He had every quality which could command the applause and the love of those rude times, which indeed differ little from the present, in judging the whole character from a few shining parts. He had unbounded generosity, which, though it did not exempt him from committing in the excess of anger, great acts of cruelty, made him kind and attentive to the captive; ever ready to relieve the indigent, and full of contempt for every thing base and selfish. He had also undaunted valor, which led him into every danger, without calculating or caring for its extent; while nature had gifted him with a strength and fortitude sufficient to carry him through all. He also made verses; and in gallantry in the tournament and in the court, no knight ever surpassed him. No wonder then that he was the idol of every soldier, the love of every minstrel, and theme which pleased every ear. So great was the devotion

some felt for him, that they were willing to brave every thing to prove their attachment, or to insure his safety. One of his followers, William Des Preaux, is said to have preserved him from a Saracen prison. While in Syria, and sleeping securely under the shade of a tree, with only six knights around him, Richard found himself surprised by a party of the enemy. Scarce had he time to mount his horse, and to display that intrepidity which never deserted him. Four of his followers fell, and he would have probably shared their fate, or been taken, had not William Des Preaux drawn the attention of the Saracens to himself, by exclaiming in Arabic, "Spare me! I am the King of England." The greatness of the prize so dazzled them, that they suffered the King to escape, while they were securing his devoted knight. The following anecdote is likewise told of his having been discovered in prison in Germany. It is well known, that while on his return from the Holy Land he was arrested at the instigation of jealous and rival monarchs, but so secretly, that though the truth was suspected, none could ascertain the place of his imprisonment. Blondel, his minstrel, full of that ardent attachment to his master, of which the poetic enthusiasm is so susceptible, and languishing for his return, determined himself, and with his harp alone, to go in quest of him. He was shipwrecked on the coast of Istria; but not dismayed, he traversed in his minstrel garb the fortresses of Germany, playing tunes wherever he stopped, which he knew to be familiar to the ear of Richard. It was the fashion of those days for two knights, intimate with each other, to compose songs called *tensons*, in which they discussed some question in alternate stanzas. At length, in the very heart of Germany, Blondel began one which spoke of the triumphs of love, and extolled them far above friendship or glory—Scarcely had he finished the first stanza, under the walls of the fortress, when from the grated window above he heard his master's well-known voice reply to him, and sing the praises of knightly love and glory, which had been the leading star of his life, and the object of all his toil. The faithful attachment of his minstrel, thus followed the monarch in the midst of chains, and was the means of rescuing him from captivity. When the place thus became known, not even the absolute power of the Emperor dared to keep Richard in prison, against the universal voice of Christendom.

BOIARDO.

OLD TIMES.

Some forty years since, a Selkirkshire farmer, a great original in his way, and remarkable for his fondness for a "big price" for every thing, attended at Langholm fair, and, notwithstanding his parsimonious habits, actually sold his lambs to a perfect stranger upon his simply promising to pay him punctually at the next market. On his return home, the farmer's servants, who regularly messed at the same table, and seldom honored him with the name of master, inquired, "Weel, Sandy, hae ye sell'd the lambs?"—"Atweel hae I, and I gat saxpence mair a-head for them than ony body in the market."—"And a'weel paid siller?"—"Na, the siller's no paid yet, but its sure eneuch."—"What's your merchant, and what's your security?"—"Troth, I never spiered, but he's a decent lookin' man w' tap boots and a bottle-green coat." The servants, at this, laughed outright, and tauntingly told him he would never get a farthing. Sandy, however, thought differently, and having accidentally hurt his leg so as to prevent him from travelling, he sent a shepherd to Langholm, with instructions to look for a man with a bottle-green coat, whom he was sure to find standing near a certain sign. The shepherd did as he was bid, and, strange to say, discovered a person standing at the identical spot, who, on learning his errand, inquired kindly for his master, and paid him the money to the uttermost farthing. Sandy, who piqued himself on his skill in physiognomy, heard the news without emotion, and merely said, "I wad at any time trust mair to looks than words, and when I saw Colley smelling about him sae kindly, I ken't weel eneuch he could na be a scoundrel."

On another occasion Sandy, who had a brother settled as a respectable merchant in Edinburgh, conceived the whim of presenting him with a very fine fat tup, the flesh of which, at certain seasons, is known to make most excellent hams. Early one morning, therefore, the ram, with its legs tied, was tumbled into a cart, and, on arriving at his quarters in the Candlemaker row, the eccentric driver, far from committing the extravagance of hiring a porter, hoisted the animal on his own brawny shoulders, and hied him away to his brother's residence. On the door being opened by a good looking maiden, he briefly inquired, "hanny, is my Billy in?"—"Your Billy!" said the lass, "wha is t'ye want, Sir?"—"I want my Billy, or brither, I tell ye, gif you ken that ony better." The girl retreated a few paces, and told her master that there was a doft man at the door inquiring for his Billy, with a great big sheep on his back. The merchant guessed in an instant the quality of his visitor, but being engaged at the time, he de-

sired that the stranger might be shown into the parlour. The waiting woman, however, looked so sulky and suspicious, that Sandy determined to "hae hae comings and gangings wi' her;" so that in place of leaving his burden in the kitchen he edged it through the lobby into a very handsome sitting room. Here he rested for a few minutes, and wishing to show his present to the best advantage, he set about unloosing the fetters of the ram, muttering to himself, "puir beast, I'se warrand your legs are gye tired—for this is no like scampering about among the hills." Thus emancipated, the astonished tup began to make a survey of the apartment, and, fixing his kindling eyes on a large antique mirror, he made a sudden bolt at the woolly antagonist who glared at him from within, as if equally anxious to come to the scratch. The crash was dreadful; the glass was shattered in a thousand pieces, not a few of which, as they escaped from the frame, rattled about the ears of the astonished farmer, who, *swarthing* for fear, seemed the very counterpart of the messenger who

"Drew Priam's curtain at the dead of night,
And told him half his Troy was burned."

Not contented with this exploit, the tup turned suddenly round and again espying his shadow in the glass facing the chimney, he executed a second assault with all the fury and success of the first. The noise of these explosions brought the merchant to the room sooner than he intended, and aware as he was that something had happened, he was scarcely prepared for the singular scene that presented itself; his chairs upset, and tables covered with a shower of glass; his brother trembling like a condemned criminal, and a gigantic ram striding in all the pride of victory over every part of his fine Brussels carpet. At first he damned the ram and every one connected with him; but speedily recovering his good humor, he gave his hand to his Billy, and exclaimed, "Well, well, Sandy, I can't be helped now; but you'll admit that I've paid for my present, and that the value of my mirrors, 30 good guineas, is not a bad price for a moorland tup."

[Edinburgh paper.]

FROM THE CHRISTIAN OBSERVER.

CHINA.

Our readers may judge of Chinese ideas of authorship and the liberty of the press, from the fate of an officer named Whang-see-Heou, whose crime is thus set forth in the Report of his Judges. "We find," say they, "1st, That he has presumed to meddle with the great dictionary of Kang-hi; having made an abridgment of it, in which he has had the audacity to contradict some passages of that excellent and authentic work. 2d. In the preface to his abridgment, we have seen with horror that he has dared to write the *little names* (that is, the primitive family names) of Confucius, and even of your majesty: a temerity, a want of respect, which has made us shudder. 3d. In the genealogy of his family, and in his poetry, he has asserted that he is descended from the Whang-tee. When asked why he had dared to meddle with the great dictionary of Kang-hi, he replied, 'that dictionary is very voluminous and inconvenient; I have made an abridgment, which is less cumbersome and expensive.' Being questioned how he could have the audacity to write in the preface to this dictionary the *little names* of the emperors of the reigning dynasty, he answered, 'I know that it is unlawful to pronounce the *little names* of the Emperors, and I introduced them into my dictionary merely that young people might know what those names were, and not be liable to use them by mistake. I have, however, acknowledged my error, by reprinting my dictionary and omitting what was amiss.' When asked how he had dared to assert that he was descended from the Whang-tee, he said, 'It was a vanity that came into my head. I wanted to make people believe that I was somebody.'—According to the laws of the empire, this ought to be rigorously punished. The criminal, therefore, shall be cut in pieces, his goods confiscated, and his children and relatives above the age of sixteen years put to death. His wives, his concubines, and his children under sixteen shall be exiled, and given as slaves to some grandee of the empire." The Sovereign was, however, graciously pleased to mitigate the severity of this sentence, in an edict to the following effect:—"I favor Whang-see-Heou in regard to the nature of his punishment. He shall not be cut in pieces, and shall only have his head cut off. I forgive his relatives. As to his sons, let them be reserved for the great execution in autumn. Let the sentence be executed in its other points: such is my pleasure."

The ruling passion.—A bon vivant of fashion, bro't to his death-bed by an immoderate use of wine, after having been seriously taken leave of by Dr. Pitcairn, and indignously told that he could not, in all human probability, survive twelve hours, and would die by eight o'clock next morning, exerted the small remains of his strength to call the doctor back, which having accomplished with difficulty, his loudest effort not exceeding a whisper, he said, with the true spirit of a gambler, "Doctor, I'll bet you a bottle I live till nine."

THE PATRON SAINT OF ENGLAND.

St. GEORGE and the DRAGON, says the *Boston Commercial Gazette*, are in the memory of every child, but how the knight became the tutelary Saint of England we have never seen so fully discussed as in the following contradictory, but amusing accounts. We have selected them as giving all of the legend that probably can now be found. If the days of chivalry are not gone, and its spirit is still alive, the early traces of its existence are nearly effaced

"From storied urn and hallowed wall."

"Saynt George was a knyghte born at Capadose. On a tyme he came into the province of Libya, to a cyte whiche is say'd Sylene, and by this cyte was a stagnor ponde lyke a see, wherein was a dragon whiche envynymed alle the contrey; and the people of the cyte gave to him every day two sheep for to fede him; and when the sheep sayled, there was taken a man and a sheep. There was an ordanunce made in the tounne, that there shuld be taken the chylidren and yung peple of thein of the tounne by lotte, and that it so happed the lotte fyl upon the Kynges daughter, where-of the Kyng was sory, and sayde for the love of Goddes, take golde and selver, and alle that I have, and let me have my daughter; and the peple say'd, how, sir, ye have made and ordained the lawe, and our chylidren be now deed, and now ye wold do the contrarye; your daughter shal be gyven, or else we shall brenne you and you holdes. When the Kyng saw he mygat no more doo, he began to wepe, and returned to the peple, and demanded eight days respyte; and when the eight days were passed, the Kyng arrayed his daughter lyk as she shuld be wedded, and ledde hyr to the place where the dragon was. When she was there, Saynt George passed by, and demanded of the layde what she made there; and she sayde, go ye your wayes, fayre young man, that ye perish not also. The legend then relates, "that the dragon appeared, and Saynt George, upon his horse, bore himself against the dragon, and smote him with his spere, and threw hym to the ground and delivered the layde to hyr fader, who was baptyzed, and alle his peple."

This story has frequently given employment to the pencil; yet the ingenuity of the present artist has treated it in a novel manner. The Princess is portrayed on her knees, and seemingly embarrassed with contending emotions. Her hope is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of fear. She wished to confide in the protection of the gallant Saint, yet appears to dread the issue of the combat. The sympathy excited by this animated expression of the feelings, renders the piece peculiarly interesting. The coloring of the landscape, and the disposition of the subordinate parts, are executed with much judgment.

The true history of St. George is a subject that has involved the literary world in much controversy; and even now the opinions of the learned on the question of his existence appear to be divided. By some he is regarded as a real personage, who was born and martyred in Cappadocia; by others, he is considered as the offspring of a warm imagination, whose birth was a mere *coinage of the brain*, and all his attributes ideal. Whichever of these conclusions is correct, it is incontestible that he became the tutelary Saint of England at a very early period, his name being found in the martyrologies of the venerable Bede. In Gibbon's Roman History, he is traced to a fuller's shop in Epiphania. "From this obscure and servile origin," says the historian, "he raised himself by the talents of a parasite; and the patrons whom he assiduously flattered, procured for their worthless dependant, a lucrative commission or contract, to supply the army with bacon. His employment was mean: he rendered it infamous. He accumulated wealth by the basest arts of fraud and corruption; but his malversations were so notorious, that he was compelled to escape from the pursuits of justice. After this disgrace, in which he appears to have saved his fortune at the expense of his honor, he embraced, with real or affected zeal, the profession of Arianism." He afterwards became Bishop of Alexandria, where his intolerable oppressions excited the indignation of the populace; and in a tumult purposely raised, he was torn in pieces by the mob, and thrown into the sea, to prevent their receiving the future honors, which the superstitious veneration of his votaries were expected to bestow. This design, however, was rendered ineffectual by the absurd bigotry of his Arian disciples, who "introduced his worship into the bosom of the Catholic Church," where "the odious stranger, disguising every circumstance of time and place, assumed the mask of a martyr, a saint, and a Christian hero; and the infamous George of Cappadocia has been transformed into the renowned St. George, the patron of England, Chivalry, and the Garter." This tale of the origin and conduct of the Cappadocian martyr, thus divested of its legendary accompaniments, has met with many supporters; though several literary characters have contended, that the profligate Arian Bishop, and the celebrated Champion of Christendom, were

not the same persons. In the *Additions to the Legenda Aurea*, by Caxton, it is said that in the "noble college in the castle of Wyndsoore, is the harte of Saynt George mayne, brought, and gave for a great and precious relic to K. Harrye the first; and also, here is a peyce of his hede."

Revolutionary Anecdote.—From the communication of a writer in the *Old Colony*, it is said, the following is selected, which is as absurd as it may appear, was a fact. "Some British officers, soon after the arrival in Boston, walking on Beacon Hill, after sunset, were affrighted by noises in the air, (supposed to be flying bugs and beetles) which they took to be the sound of war. They left the hill with great precipitation, spread the alarm in their encampment, and wrote terrible accounts to England by their letters, extracts of which were afterwards published in London papers. Indeed for some time they seriously believed that the Americans were possessed of a kind of magic white powder, which exploded and killed without a report." In that much celebrated and admirable poem of the day, the *Fingal*, the circumstance is thus satirized

No more the British colonel runs
From whizzing beetles as air guns;
Thinks horn-bugs, bullets, or through fear
Musketiers takes for musketeers;
Nor 'scapes, as if you'd gained supplies
From Bezebub's whole host of flies.
No bug these warlike hearts appals;
They better know the sound of balls.

LADY HESTER STANHOPE.—Frequently rests our attention, when we look over the English newspapers. The biography of this lady would exhibit as wonderful a phenomenon, as any character of the present age, Bonaparte himself not excepted. She is related to the late Lord Chatham, and niece of William Pitt, late prime Minister of England. What should induce this lady, living in the full blaze of English fashion, to turn her back forever on the tomb of her illustrious parent, and all the splendors of the crowded metropolis, her friends and connections, to become the chief of a wandering horde of Arabs, amongst whom she lives at the present day? What secret impelling motive could have accomplished in a female mind such a wonderful revolution? All travellers, who have been admitted to an interview with this lady, describe her as happy and contented, without the slightest thought of wish to return to her native land.

[Baltimore Chronicle.]

MORAL.

FOR THE CAROLINA OBSERVER.

A MOTIVE TO CHARITY.

Bestow your goods;—go feed the poor;
The naked clothe, the weak restore;
Who knows but ere you glorious sun
This day has through his circuit run,
We may be call'd before that throne,
Where motives well as deeds are known?
Then on thy last and dying bed,
When pains oppress, distract thy head,
One soothing, heavenly thought shall be,
I was a steward, Lord, for thee.

Extract from one of Dr. Lathrop's Sermons.
"You must always remember that Religion is a benevolent and useful thing; and that wherever it takes place, it makes men better than they were before. It consists not in empty show; but in solid virtue and substantial goodness. It does not essentially consist in little niceties and trifling distinctions, which neither influence the heart, nor concern the practice; nor in the observance or rejection of particular rites and forms, which a man may use or disuse without prejudice of real virtue in himself or others; nor in a zealous attachment to, or angry horror to this sect, or that church, in which, as in most other fields, there are some tares and some wheat; but in something more excellent and divine. That, in a word, is true Religion, which makes a good man—which renders one pious toward his God—conformed to the pattern of his Saviour—benevolent to his fellow men—humble in his temper and manners—precious in society—just in his treatment of others—strict in the government of himself—patient in adversity—and attentive to his duty in all conditions and relations of life. When you see such a character, you may believe that Religion is there. When you find that to be your character, you may believe that wisdom has entered into your heart."

It is generally not so much the desire of men, sunk into depravity, to deceive the world as themselves, for when no particular circumstances make them dependent on others, infamy disturbs them little, but as it reverses their remorse, and is echoed to them from their own hearts. The sentence pronounced is that of reason and conscience, which they would engage on their side at any price but the labours of duty, and the sorrows of repentance. For this purpose every seducement and fallacy is sought, and hopes still rest upon some new hour when till life is at an end: the last hour steals upon unperceived, while the faculties are engaged in resisting reason, and repressing the sense of Divine disapprobation.

JOHNSON.